VVhat with our helpe, what with the abſent King,
VVhat with the iniuries of a wanton time,
The ſeeming ſufferances that you had borne
And the contrarious winds that held the King,
So long in his vnluckie Iriſh warres,
That all in England did repute him dead,
And from this ſwarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occaſion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall ſway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at Dancaſter,
And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs ſo,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
Vſeth the ſparrow, did oppreſſe our neſt,
Grew by our feeding to ſo great a bulke,
That euen our loue durſt not come neere your ſight,
For feare of ſwallowing: but with nimble wing
We were enforſt for ſafety ſake, to flie
Out of your ſight, and raiſe this preſent head,
VVhereby we ſtand oppoſed by ſuch meanes
As you your ſelfe haue forg'd againſt your ſelfe,
By vnkind vſage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterpriſe.

King. Theſe thinges indeed you haue articulate
Proclaimed at Market croſſes, read in Churches
To face the garment of rebellion,
With ſome fine colour that may pleaſe the eye
Of fickle changelinges and poore diſcontents
VVhich gape and rub the elbow at the newes,
Of hurly burly innouation,
And neuer yet did inſurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cauſe,
Nor moody beggars, ſtaruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confuſion.

Prin. In both your armies, there is many a ſoule
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
If once they ioyne in triall, tell your Nephew
The Prince of VVales doth ioyne with all the world

In prayſe of Henry Percy: by my hopes
This preſent enterpriſe ſet of his head,
I do not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong
More daring, or more bold, is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deedes,
For my part, I may ſpeake it to my ſhame,
I haue a trewant beene to chiualrie,
And ſo I heare he doth account me too;
Yet this before my Fathers Maieſty,
I am content that he ſhall take the ods
Of his great name and eſtimation,
And will, to ſaue the bloud on eyther ſide
Trie fortune with him in ſingle fight.

King. And Prince of Wales ſo dare we venture thee,
Albeit, conſiderations infinite
Do make againſt it: No good Worceſter, no,
We loue our people well, euen thoſe we loue
That are miſled vpon your coſins part,
And will they take the offer of our Grace,
Both he and they, and you, yea euery man
Shall be my friend againe, and Ile be his.
So tell your coſin, and bring me word,
What he will do. But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,
And they ſhall do their office. So be gone,
We will not now be troubled with reply,
VVe offer faire, take it aduiſedly. *Exit Worceſter.*

Prin. It will not be accepted on my life,
The Dowglas and the Hotſpur both together,
Are confident againſt the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore euery leader to his charge,
For on their anſwere will we ſet on them,
And God befriend vs as our cauſe is iuſt. *Exeunt: Manent*
Fal. Hal, if thou ſee me downe in the battell *Prin. Fal.*
And beſtride me, ſo. tis a point of friendſhip.

Prin. Nothing but a Coloſſus can doe thee that friendſhip.
Say thy prayers, and farewell.